A Story of a Negro Whom a Hant Always Attended

By F. A. MITCHEL Capyright by American Press Asso-ciation, 1911.

The year 1880 marked the arme of station life in the south, a life in only persons now quite old have Bred There were two sides to slavery -the one as represented by the kind moster, the other by the man who sidered his slave as a mere piece of magerty. Naturally the families of the more refined class of planters formso society of their own, and it was smoog these especially that instances of Sdelity and attachment occurred. masters as a child is brought up by its parents, many of these nesee, after the war had set them free, seem to their former owners and the spinotation homes. It was there that he negro worked by day in the cotton less and in the evening seng those mesodies, a product of the period, expressing a condition that died with the advent of emancipation. The relations between master and slave have mosed away with the system, and the beavering incident, told me a few years false ing incident, told me a few years after the close of the war which abol-lated that system, could not possibly after the surrender at Appomattox

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I had occasion to travel through a por-tion of the south. In Tennessee I found s plantation to which a large number of the negroes who had lived on it as sames adhered as freed men. Their them wages, which they had not as et samed to handle for themselves thinge, I approached a darky about finty years old, who was sawing week and I questioned him. "Do you darkies like the way you

her better than when you

Some ob 'em 'pears to like it, if they has to wo'r. Them that don't like to rest don't like it so well as befor. Zame if dey don't wo'k dey don't git settle' to eat."

Now do you feel about it?" We case air quar. I hain't got no be are about it. Dere's a hant what see around with me-not a real hant mand up in a sheet, but a bant ob de in a sheet, but a bant ob de i don't take no interest in stan's. I don't take no interest in praing. I'm a kind ob a dead nig-

storced in his wood sawing the had a story to tell and he said tell it without urging. I waited, feeling to be had a story to tell and he said tell it without urging. I was

a simppointed. was born," he continued, "on de me day as Missy Delia, an' her may was my mothe'. Consekence we dat when we two chillen was lit- we was togeder all de time. It people say when we was three Nutt, yon's old goin' roun' with ou' cer; 'wan' each udder, how quar my cer; 'wan' each udder, how quar my

face tooked alongside her white her skin war white an' pink, "ha'r war like yaller sik." "Missy Delia growed older county do 'nuff fo' me, an' I war ready give up de ghoe' fo' her

time Ef she wanted anything time Ef she wanted anything all and to do war to say,

John John Committee of the say,

John John Charles of the say,

John John Charles of the say of the

Ears Harry we'll an' straight, see black curiy an' might' differs from Missy an' might' differ to hab a big plan an' a thousand niggers. It was settled dat whim when the wash broke out.

he pres was standin' right on de top dar between de two pillars in fle. She tak me hand in bofe an' look at me out ob her if heaben war on de udder 'em. Den she turned an' went

day we icabe de plautation, inary an' L to jine de regtains Harry he de finer ossion whole lot. We jine in with Wheeler's cay's an' go gal-

lopin' over de state ob Tennessee.
Once in awhile Mars Harry he tak
me an' ride to de ole plantation to see
his ladylub. An' when we come away
Missy Delia say, "Tak car' ob him,
Julins, fo my sake," An' I say: 'Nebber fear fo' dat, Missy Delia. Reckon
I know what I'm about. Den Mars
Harry an' I go back to camp.
"One time when Gineral Wheeler
war leadin his men back in de r'ar ob
de Yankees, brakin' up de railroads
an' burnin de wagon trains, he stop

an' burnin de wagon trains, he stop one day to rest in a wood an' stayed dar a whole day. Mars Harry he neb-ber lak to rest. When de udder men war restin' he war always tryin' to git some message to his indymb. He would go to a house an write a long letter to her full ob lub talk an' pay some nigger to tak it to her.

"Well, when eberybody was restin Mars Harry he tak me with him to a house about a mile away an' sot down în de libin' room befo' a table, an' h wrote an' wrote all de mawnin'. Bu befo' he sot down to write he tole me to go down on de Nashville pike, about a mile from whar he war writin', au stan' on a rise in de groun' whar could see down de road, an' if I see any bluejackets comin' I wor to ride back an' warn him.

"I rode down to whar I could see two or three miles an' not on my ho'se, lookin' down de road. Fust thing I knew I sor a nigger ga toosing frou de radis ob de fence. She war smilin' at me, showin' her teeth lak an alligator's jaw. An' she says, 'Wha yo' doin' dur?' An' I says, 'Watchin' fo' do Yanks.' An' she says, 'Wha yo' watchin' fo' de Yanks fo'?' An' I

'She talks to me a while, an' bimeby "She talks to me awnils, an' bimeby she saya, 'Come down dar an' I gib yo' some applejack.' I war all tired out ridin' so ha'd an' powerful thirsty, but I say, 'I don't want no applejack.' 'Yes, yo' do.' she says. 'I kin see yo' mouf waterin' fo' it.' 'Go way an' let me alone,' I says.

"Do yo' know what dat gal did? She p'inted to de house what de apple-jack war, an' she says, 'I keep watch fo' yo' while yo' go down an' get a drink.' I fell under de temptation an', iak a fool, left dat gal to watch an' went down to de house an' filled ma canteen with de applejack. Same time I tuk a long drink. I war gittin' ready to go back when I hearn a clatter ob critters' hoofs on do road above an saw a lot ob bluecoats gallopin' toward de house whar Mars Harry

writin' the lub letter to Missy Polia.
"I want to kill somebody sartin. I
got on ma ho'se an', ridin' back to de
road, saw de gai dot brought de troubie on me skulkin' away. I fired ma re-volver at her. Den I rode on, follerin de Yanks. I hearn shootin' ahead, but when I got to de house whar Mars Harry was writin' he lub letter de solers war all gone. But dar beside de road I saw what hants me eber

He put his hand to his eyes as if to shut out some painful sight. Presently he mouned;

"Mars Harry layin' dar shot dead." For that few minutes he had been empted to relax his watchfulness he was paying a lifetong penalty. bly he had dwelt upon his fault so I wondered at the love this black man had for one whom he considered far his superjor-the daughter of the man who had owned him and could have sold him as a horse or a dog.

"I knelt down beside him," tinued, "an' called to him: 'Mars Har tinded, an called to aim; Mars Har-ry, come to life agiln an lemme be daid in yo place. I cain't live to face Missy Della nobow. How I gwine to go through life with this curse on me? Come back, Mars Harry; come back fo' Missy Della. She cain't go through de worl' without yo'.'
"But he didn't wake up no mo', an

when I see it wa'n't no use talkin' to him I tuk him up an' carried him into de house. An' then I got a wagon an driv him to de plantation."

He made on effort to tell me of his reception there, but failed.
"How did your mistress treat you

tune; dat war yieldin to temptation. Fa one ob de goats dat is tooken from de sheep. Ef I hadn't listened to dat gai Mars Harry wouldn't 'a' got kill-ed. I didn't hab de courage to go back Ca'se Mars Harry he ine to de plantation to a long time; den suenked in among de udder niggers an hid in de ba'n. Some nigger sor me has de marked in among de udder niggers an hid in de ba'n. Some nigger sor me and to be station house? Well he de station house? Well a be station house? Well a be station house? Well he de station house? Well a be station house? Well as yell yell as yell yell a be station house? Well a be station house? Well a sum yell yell as will yell me to 'foss. She sent fo' me t

in' penance. De plantation run-town since de prockeimation. De la dat laks to wo'k laks to wo'k nivestres. De udders won't wo'k de Bl'mby all go to de debbli; A my 'arnin's to missy." decipisment a woman dressed in door'ting came out of the front-lookte manor house and stood "Patively on the inndscape, ing at Della," said Julius, look-of his dy, the usual melancholy ober it usified. "She ueber git strucken't git ober it. She wan in de feedmart; I war strucken mow'nin'; de day I see missy in de feedmart: I war strucken mow'nn'; de day I see missy see Mars Hijght I wake up an' ary syin' dead in de road."

HOW TO TAKE EXERCISE

Sadentary Workers Need to Use Their

Muscles Regularly.

Look at the city dog or the city horse—If any still exists. Let these animals be pampered, full fed and kept from work or play, and they become fat, in-doient, decrepit, short lived. They must have exercise really to live. It need not be the rigorous task of the feed not be the rigorous task of the fexhound or the coursing greyhound or the hard drilling of the thorough-bred race florse in training. But a reasonable amount of exercise they must have in order to live. So with the city man, the brain work

er, the man of sedentary occupation.
And inasmuch as "man," of course, And massuch as "man," of course, "embraces woman"—as the philosopher suid—it follows that she, too, needs reasonable exercise if she would live at her best. But the reasonableness of the exercise must never be forgotten.

It would be saicidal folly It would be satisfial folly for the hardworking business man or practitioner of a learned profession to box ten rounds a day with a puglist at top apsed or to run a mile at his best pace or to play three fast sets of tennis. Yet three or four rounds a day or six rounds every other day at moderate speed, with say a course of minutes. speed, with, say, a couple of minutes brisk mixup at the finish, or a plens ant, Jogging run, or a set of tennis daily, or six sets distributed over a week, would do wonders in keeping

week, would do wonders in keeping the busiest sedentary worker full of the joy of living and doing and out of the hands of the doctors.

Preferably man should take his physical exercise as play. A pleasant swim of fifteen or twenty minutes' duration, a swift stroll with a friend or two over five or six miles, a lively game or two of squash or tennis or handball—any one of these will do man more good than hours of m notonous manling a punching bag or pushing dumbbells. The mind, the soul itself, is benefited by play, while the bodily functions are strengthened by the physical work in the game.— Harper's Weekly.

THE INJURED FINGER.

How to Treat It When No Antiseptics Are to Be Had.

Every one knows that disfiguration and sometimes suppuration of times follow the bruising of the fingers. Worse still, at times the injury results in an unsightly finger nall until the blackening disappears.

Now, the next time you squeeze your fingers in the door or hit them when you aim for the head of n tack sent yourself on a chair in front of a sta-tionary washstand and hold your hand inder the cold water faucet in as near ly an upright position as is possible and let the cold water run on the injured members for nearly an hour. the water gets too cold turn it off f a few minutes, but be sure and keep the hand in the upright position, so that the blood will not run too freely into the bruised portions of the finger and discolor it.

Cold water is nature's own antisep cold water is nature's own antisep-tic. While away camping with a phy-sician and his family where there were many campers in a lovely spot miles away from a drug store, the doc-tor demonstrated the healing virtues of water in many ways. One day a member of the camp had the misfortune to get his hand poisoned by havhe came to the doctor for aid his arm was greatly swollen and darkly purple, even above the elbow. The physician washed the wound with small spources of absorbent cotton saturated cold spring water, and he also him keep compresses unde of absorb-ent cotton and cold water ever the wound, changing them as soon as they quick and satisfactory cure.

How to Drive Nails in a Wall. Is frequently difficult to fix nails to the walls on which to hang pictures owing to the powdery condition of the plaster, which causes the nails to fall out almost immediately. The best way to overcome this is to have a carpenter plane a small piece of wood and bare six holes in it. Then drive In this wood fine nais so that when driven home they will protrade about a quarter of an inch. Next give the back of the block to the wall, knock-ing the nails in at the same time. When set this is quite firm, and hooks screwed into it will hold a consider-able weight.

How to Glean Straw Hata.

Here is an easy way in which to keep the straw hats of the family as good as new. Five cents' worth of oxalle acid, a clean soft cloth and an old

but good toothbrush are necessary.

Dissolve the acid, take the but in th left hand, dip the brush in the acid, rub a small piece at a time and then rinse off with water and wipe dry-Work rapidly, holding the hat so the acid and water will run off. With care it can be done without taking off the band and done in a few minutes. It is well to work near a faucet.

Wash gives with gasoline and ivory oap, using easoline as you would wa-er. Wash the same as you would a son, thing easine as you would a silk glove. Repeat this process three times, using clean gasoline each time, omitting the soap in the last process, using that for rinsing. Let dry, then sprinkle with cornstarch and wrap in a towel for half a day. They will turn out soft and white as new.

Pimentos apoli very scon after open-ing. If you put what you don't use in a jelly glass and run paraffin over them, the same as you would jelly, they will keep indensitely.

A Tin Peddler's **Love Story**

He Found a Man Who Didn't Understand a Woman

By JOSEPH B. HUGHES Copyright by American Press Asso-ciation, 1911.

I was peddling tinware in the country, stopping at farmhouses to sell my goods to women. I was a successful tin peddler. The statement may seem superfluous to a story, but it is quite important in this one. Only one who understands the idiosyncrasies of women could sell them tin or any other kind of goods. Ergo, I, being a suc-cessful tin peddler, must understand women. But the main reason why I think I understand them is because I

On one of my tours I struck a young bachelor farmer and concluded to stop all night at his house. He had no woman to do anything for him, and he cooked and took care of the house himself. I asked him if he didn't

nimser. I asked him if he didn't need a helpmeet. "Stranger," he said, firing up at once, "do you mean to insinuate that I might better take a woman into these

premises?"
"What is the objection?"

"The objection is that they're the most rantankerous, deceitful, pryin', palaverin' creatures in the universe. I wouldn't trust one on 'em within forty miles of me."

"Perhaps you've been crossed in

"I dunno what you mean by bein' crossed in love, but if it's fooled in

love I've been that twict."
I had finished my supper, and my I had finished my supper, and my host had put away the dishes, which meant that he put them without washing into a big closet. He told me that he washed dishes once a week by carrying them in his farm wagon to the middle of the creek. There he did the work with a mop. I offered him a cigar, which he declined and brought out a cob pipe. Since I had an evening before me with nothing to do I sneouraged him to talk. accuraged him to talk.
"How have you been fooled in love?"

I asked him.

this farm, and when I wasn't but six-teen a man bought the Owen farm. about two minutes down the road. He had a little gal about two or three He had a little gal about two or three years younger than me. She was the slickest thing you ever seen; mighty straight little figure, dresses not far below the knees and two pigtails behind tied up with ribbons. I never was a gal's boy and didn't care any thing about her. When I met her on the road I used to go on the other side. Onct when I passed her I no ticed her lookin' sideways at me like a robin or a chipmunk. When she saw me lookin' at her she dropped her eyes on to the road and you'd 'a' thought on to the road and you'd 'a' though

"One day when I was fishin' in the creek I heard some one just below windin' in a reel and, lookin' through windin in a reel and, lookin through the trees, saw Mary Owen castin in a line. I jist fished on, payin' no at-tention to her. First thing I knew I heard a cry. I left my fishin' pole layin' on the bank and went to see what was the matter. There was Mary holdin' out her thumb with a hook in it. The barb had gone into the flesh so far that it must be cut out. I tuk out my knife, opened a starp blade and by doin' some slicin' into the thumb took out the hook. I must 's' hurt pretty bad. She kep' up till the job was finished, then she fell into my arms with her head on my shoul-

"I didn't think so then, but since I've been satisfied she just pertended to faint on purpose. That's the fust los-son in the decetfulness of wimmenkind I ever had. Even this little gat kid wasn't willin' to let a boy about her own age alone, he goln' his way

and she hers.
"Want, when she come to or tended to come to herself she was lylo in my arms lookin' up in my face One faintin' wa'u't enough, so she had to faint ag'in. The reason for this was that my lips wa'n't more 't a couple o' inches from hern, and i recken she fainted the second time so's to give me a chance to kiss her.
"Waal, I done it, like a fool, and it

tasted so good I done it ag'in and ag'in. I reckon if I'd a kep' on she'd stayed unconscious all summer. When she opened her eyes ag'in she pertend ed she didn't know I'd been kissin her. I tied up her thumb with ber handkerchief and told her to go home But she didn't. She said she felt went and sat on the grass with her back up agin a tree.
"We sat there till supper time. Then

she went home, and I came back home too. That was the beginnin' of home too. That was the beginnin' of it. The next day I went fishin again. I didn't care for the fish. I wanted to taste the little gal's lips ag'in. She didn't care for the fish in the creek. She was fishin' for a boy about my size. We done a heap of ishin' after that till I found the kisses didn't taste so good as the first ones I took, and stoout that time we younkers organized a baseball team, and I didn't go fishin' so much as I had been doin'; consequently I didn't see see nuch of Mary Owen.

"Fact of it was that I wanted to see how much Mary would hanker after the when she didn't see me. And there's where I first learned about her classedness. Do you knew, stranger, she didn't miss me a bit?"

"How can I know anything about St. Go on with your story."
"When she met me on the road she anid good mornin' and went by with-out mother word. If she had missed me she'd a' said, 'Why don't you p fishin' any more? or somep'n like that. Instead she tuk up with a mis able galoot of a boy that went to the same school as her. He was knock kneed, slabsided, freckled, and the teeth was black as coals. It made me mad to see him a-carryin' her book for her, she a-lookin' sideways at him And the meanest part of it was he takin' particular pains to look pleas ant at him just when I met 'em, to show me she didn't care nothin' abou me and hadn't all along. If that wasn't consarredness I don't know what consarredness is."

wasn't anything consurned about you, was there?" I suggested.

"Not a bit. I was as innocent as dove; got roped in just to be made f. I was a stupid lunkhead Now I know better'n to trust one of the vipers. I tell you, I know all about 'em now; can't any on 'en

"Didn't you fall into any other traps?

'Yes, ouct," he replied haitingly. Tell me about that one

"It was the same gal, Mary Owen She went away to boardin' school, and when she came back she was kind cityfied. But she was purty. I te you she was purty as a new painted mowin' machine. When she met me she talked about when we was boy and gal and our fishin' together, and all that, not sayin' anything about that slabsided boy she was leadin' on as she did me. She asked me to go with her to see the place where she got the fishhook into her finger. Like a fool. I fell into the trap again. I went with her to the bank of the creek, and w stood lookin' down on the water. Ther had been a turrable lot of rain, and the creek was high. Mary was laugh the creek was nigh. Mary was inugh in' and gigglin' as though she was mighty pleased about somep'n. She walked right up to the edge of the bank. The current had washed it away underneath, the piece she was standin' on broke off, and down st went with a splash into the water.

"Of course I jumped in, too; got her arm around my neck, swam with her to a place below where the bank sloped and put her, drippin', on the grass. What did she do but just what she'd done when she rammed the fish-book into her hand so she could make What did she do but just what me cut it out. She pertended to faint, "What did you do?"

"Oh. I made a fool of myself just as I done before. I kissed her." He looked very much ashamed at having been obliged to confess that this imp of darkness had entrapped

him a second time.
"What happened then?" I asked "What happened then? I saked
"What happened then? Why, I talk
ed no end of soft stuff to her, and she
shed some crockodile tears and all that,
and when we parted we was engaged to be married. But when I got nom I'd been fooled and I was gittin' deepe and deeper into the pit she was diggin' for me i jist ant down and swore Then I went to see her signin and told her that what I'd been talkin' to her

"g jist looked at me kind a cur'us for alle, and then she up and confessed she'd been foolin' me all along. feased she'd been footh? me all along."
The farmer paused, evidently having finished his story, the conclusion of which he seemed to consider bore him out to all his assumptions as to the wicksdress of Mary Owen.
"How long ago did this last parting take place?" I asked

"Oh, that was only three months

"Mary hasn't married." I said, "and, what's more, she won't marry unless she marries you. Please excuse me for telling you the truth; but, though I've seen many big foois, I never before saw so big a one as you." "Why, stranger, what do you mean?"

"I mean that from the first the gir! fancted you, and since you wouldn't show any interest in her she practiced a feminine plan to make you do so. Then you dropped her, expecting her to show how she took the slight as you thought she should show it. wouldn't have been a real girl if sho had. Since then she has been giving you chances to stop making a fool o yourself, which you have been too stu pid to take advantage of. It's quite possible that you've made such a blun der of the whole thing that you'll never be able to straighten it out with her You have probably committed the un

By this time he was looking at m wildly out of his eyes, his color all gone from his face, apparently con-science stricken at what to had done At the mention of the unpardound sin he collapsed.

"Go right off and humble yourself before per for the jacksnapes you are and, ten to one, she will forgive you. "Do you really mean it?" "Yes, 1 do."

"Yes, I do."

He left me alone in the went away to learn his fate, to bed and to sleep. At midd, the woke me up with a whoop and shout

ed into my ear:
"It's all right. I've fixed it up with
her. We're goin' to be married right

"I'll give you a tin colander for a wedding present." I replied "That's more than you deserve."

more than you deserve."

I made a visit to the couple after they were married. I never saw such a subservient husband in ait my life Not that his wife dominated him, at least not intentionally. His action during his long courtship seemed to have taken away all his self confidence and led him like a child. He never control to the control of the confidence and led him like a child. He never control to the control of the cont

HOW TO PLANT ROSES.

They Should Be Carefully Pruned to Get the Best Results.

In planting the rose the roots should be souked in lukewarm water for ser-eral minutes and then clipped sparing-ly, each fibrous tendril being allowed to stretch out its full length when set

Care should be taken to have the holes deep and partially filled with gravel to insure good drainage. A piece or two of broken crockery would piece of two of broken crockery would not be amiss beneath the roots. Then, too, the hole must be large enough to allow freedom to the roots in every direction, for crainped or carted up roots will prove disastrous to the

at a distance of inteen inches each way—and roses should never be planted any closer—dig a hole to the depth of twelve inches and deposit a cap of manure. The most weary, lifeless roots will reach out until they finally locate the fertilizer and will rejoice in the luxury which acts as a stimulant.

If roses are planted in clay soil, mix ashes freely with the well rotted ma-nure in which the plants are set. If mapure is fresh it will kill the roses owing to the ammonia it contains which is one reason for setting it so far away from the plants. The roots will literally burn up if this precaution is not observed.

Careful pruning is most essential in Careful pruning is most essential in the culture of the rose. One rule to remember is to cut down all the sprouts to a height of eight inches. This will give your garden a uniformity and the results will be better. The stems which bear the flowers are not those which her even visible when the roses are set. The strength goes into the roots when the shoots are cut down, and new stems about, growing and new stems about, growing the roots when the shoots are cut down, and new stems appear, growing straight and tall, with the blossoms larger and earlier than those which appear on the old stems. American Beauty roses may be planted either in spring or fall, but nothing is gained by fail planting, as the rose will bloom every month during the summer 1° planted in the spring.

The roses require careful covering in cold weather, but it is unnecessary to do more than scatter a few dry leave to over the American Beautiss because of their hardiness. For this reason they are considered the most satisfactory bloomer in the rose family.

HOW TO SELECT COFFEE.

There is No Economy in Buying Chass Kinds.

Do not try to save money by buying cheap coffee. Pay 30 cents to 40 cents and you will get flavor and enough additional strength to more than pay for the difference in cost, provided you make it properly, and get less poisoners adultaration. Far he it from any

make it properly, and get less poisonous adulteration. Far be it from any one to say that high priced anything is perfectly pure in these degenerate days, but let us choose the least persicious. There is no question about dripped coffee being tile best, but it takes a good deal more of the berry. To make it almost as good, first buy a mill and see that it grinds. Grind the little you need for two every morning. Have your pot hot and put it a tablespoonful of coffee ground to a payder for each person. Boil fresh water antil it bubbles hard, having mensured blespoonful of coffee ground to a low-der for each person. Boil fresh water-until it bubbles hard, having measured it first exactly, and dash it into the pot, which settles it as slow pouring would not do. A cup and a half of water to each tablespoonful of coffee makes a liquid strong enough for any one's health—Harper's Bazzar.

How to Steneil Rag Rugs.

Have you thought that rag rugs obe made things of heauty by stoneil them? Take a rug woven all over white rags, for instance; stenein? some conventional designs in a quiblue or green, it becomes a fit caying for your bedroom floor, a reacharming and unique bit of furniting.

Another pretty variety is the ray woven without respect to dealers then finished with a s

some solid barmonising color.
Colors should be bought in thin and then diluted to the at sired with white lead or comm paint. The latter is better, as seed oil in it sets the color an the rug washable.

How to Renovate Carr To one pail of warm water pint of ex-gall; dip a scap into the mixture and rub we face of the carpet, piece by ing it as you proceed in face of the carpet, place by placing it as you proceed in the water, taking care not to make the pet too wet, and finish off by r with a dry coarse cloth. The of course, must be well beauter it is operated upon. This presimple and surprisingly effect renovating the colors. The only back is the effluvium given of gall, but this is soon remedied posure to the air or by open windows if the carpet be laid of

How to Clean Dancing Sli Children come from dancing with delicately cotored pa

How to Keep a Bed F The best way to keep damp, if lote for a west leave a bianket on the c